

### FAMOUS ONE-MAN VICTORIES

**Fight, Which an Individual Hero Overcame Tremendous Odds.**

From Tit-Bits.

The splendid stand made by a body of colonial scouts in a douga six miles north of Dordrecht, Cape Colony, a few days ago, against a relatively enormous force of Boers, was one of two instances in which a solitary man has kept at it an enemy whose numbers have run into hundreds.

It will be remembered that the scout above referred to numbered only forty, and, and that they were cut off by the Boers, and that their determination to abandon a victory over their enemies, which they could not have made good without their escape.

Throughout the night they were again and again assailed by the forces of the Boers, each of whose attacks they repulsed in beating off until a rescue party arrived, who conducted the scanty little band back to camp on the following morning.

But the perhaps unrelieved feat of a volunteer, named Hall, in our war with the Boers, in 1881, was a still finer fight against odds. The scene of this was at Standerton, where the Boers, feeling that a number of his comrades would be in great risk of being cut off by a force of 300 Boers, sent him to inform them of their opportunity of escape.

Without a moment's consideration for his own safety, he coolly commenced engage the party of 300 Boers, firing upon them from a distance, thus drawing the fire upon himself while his comrades took good their escape. But for this superhuman hardness they would certainly have all been either captured or killed, and being the fate of their lion-hearted rescuer.

In the course of the operations arising out of the Indian mutiny there was a

means were at the service of the blind and at her death was found as follows:

took up his stand behind the ruins of a wall and blazed away at the enemy until they turned tail and fled at the approach of mere handful of our cavalry. They were then driven back on the field, except for three whom the Kaiser brought down as the rebels retreated.

A no less brilliant one-man victory was that of the British sergeant who, by his splendid marksmanship, defeated all attempts of the Germans to place in position a machine gun which would have threatened the fortifications of one of the besieged towns and thus brought about its downfall.

The enemy made repeated efforts to take this gun on the top of a neighboring building, but as soon as any rebel showed his head or shoulders above the roof, he was shot off by the ever watchful marksmen.

Kingdom, became so above the age of twenty-one.

A really extraordinary one-man victory was once brought off in Tasmanian history when a single settler, John Gun, with only a few men of his own, held off the whole army had ignominiously failed. More than 20 years ago the survivors of the aboriginal tribes of the north coast of New South Wales, who had been a constant menace to the settlers, upon whom they had often descended and subjected to the most barbarous outrages. This prompted the then governor of the colony, Sir George Arthur, to take measures for the capture of a white man.

By extending a line of men right across the north end of the island, and then marching them to the south, he hoped to be able to force all the natives into a corner, where they might ultimately be

"Third. To develop the faculties of the blind in every direction.

expedition. The chief was every free man in the country, and he was so anxious to get away, that he only called out, but all the men were so much compelled to lend their aid; and, after twenty months' weary marching over mountains, through thick forests, and across rivers and deep gullies, the extended line of heroes closed in upon the natives, who were so much surprised, that they then discovered that they had only captured one poor black, the cunningest of the tribe, who fairly outwitted the skill of civilized man.

But what the combined forces of the two nations were unable to perform was accomplished by a third, who, by the aid of the language, manners and customs of the natives, came forward and offered to capture the whole tribe, and, as a reward, the prisoners remaining in the island.

As might be supposed, the government was much vexed at this offer, and they were not eagerly accepted the offer. The brave volunteer had not long departed on his mission, when the natives, in a long string of prisoners who were safely lodged in goal.

He immediately set off upon another expedition, which was repeated again and again, the number of prisoners increased with each, until not a single aboriginal was left in the island.

Fifth. Cultivate methods or habit a precision in the blind, which will all tend to improve the rate at which they work.

stand made by Captain Auchincloss in the valley of the Rappahannock, near the town of Port Republic, in 1861, is well worthy of mention, though he was accompanied by a force of some seventy riflemen. Surrounded by many hundreds of Boers, he fought them off with his own men and weeks, finally dispersing them by carrying off the women in the night, at the point of the bayonet with a force of ten or a dozen men.

After three or four of such sallies, each of which the captain sustained seriously, he was weary and had enough of steel and kept at his residence in the city, a free man so resourceful and daring as to be known from bitter experience Captain Auchincloss to be. May Great Britain and Greater Britain always be served by such men.

of being deaf and dumb. In other words thanks to the progressive work by the

### How a Young Gambler Was Persuaded to Quit While a Winner.

From the Denver Republican.

"I see gambling is running wide open in Colorado again," said Walter Harris, a cattleman of Topeka, to a reported. "I do suppose, though, it is as wide open now as it was in the late 80's. I was in Manitou every summer at that time, and the big games that used to run at some of the clubs would be an eye opener to the gamblers the present day. Cattlemen were making money then, as were the miners, and they used to meet in Manitou and try for ea-

ing and to enter many avocations which are not even open to the deaf and dumb.

remember how one young fellow was made to quit a winner against his will. His name was Nick, a nephew of one of the big reaper men, and his father-in-law supplied him with money, a regular advance. He had been gambling every cent of it, letting bills pile up for hotel and living and everything else. His people sent him a crowd of friends to help him out, but he said if he got into trouble he would get out himself. His creditors were just about ready to jump on him when one night he made a big winning. He was playing faro in the club that's torn down now, and he had started out from the depot and was the place for a long time. "I suppose he had \$400 or \$500 in front of him when his friends began trying to persuade him to quit. He was just like

Norway has a law dealing with cremation. According to the act, every person

"It was a red-hot night for Manitow, and with the excitement and all Rich had pulled off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. The doctor was a doctor among his friends, and though he had said anything to Rich, he felt no need to support his words with the young fellow had come out here for his health, and had been referred to the Manitow doctor by the doctor he had at home.

"I was watching the play, though I didn't know any of the people. I saw the doctor stick his hand into the pocket of the man and fiddle with something he had taken out of his pocket. Then he walked over to Rich and put his hand on his bare arm.

"You need a sedative," he said. Quick as a flash he took the hypodermic syringe he had in his hand and fired a charge into Rich's arm.

He was going out, and he turned to the man again. But the cards were out of his head settled on the table, he commenced to draw good long breaths, and was asleep.

"The doctor took the chips, cashed them in, then he took and wrote a receipt for the money, and gave it to another friend of mine to take. Then he took Rich, loaded him into a carriage, and took him to his office, and watched over him until he came around the next day. Rich paid his bill, but he did no more gambling in Manhattan. They wouldn't let him play again."

— • — • —

**No Cause for Despair.**

From the Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Youngwife—"The baby talks incoherently. I think he will grow up to be a

\_\_\_\_\_

1. The first group of people who were involved in the project were the students of the school. They were the ones who were most interested in the project and they were the ones who were most involved in the project. They were the ones who were most interested in the project and they were the ones who were most involved in the project.